A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War"-At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

By JOHN McELROY.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. In this war-story, the hero, Walter Armitage, is a youth who is employed in the composing room of an afternoon daily newsof Fort Sumter creates much excitement. A fight between David Bronson, a Unionist, it?' and Dick Morgan, a Secessionist, both com positors, results in a victory for the former. Walter, whose ideas of the situation are yet unformed, has a discussion with Bronson, who sets forth loyally the conditions that confront the Government. Walter goes down town with Bronson to watch the bulletins at the newspaper offices. Seces sionist sympathizers, denizens of Chicago's slums, air their opinions of loyal citizens, and express desires that some of them would afford an opportunity for an encounter. They are suddenly confronted by one whose voice and manner as he hids them "good evening" is disquieting, to say

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CHAPTER V-(continued).

The worthy sextet turned and sur-

veved the new-comer. It was first apparent to them that he

was an Irishman. Next that he was six feet high, if an inch, and as quick and strong as he was

Then that he moved his hands in a way that showed much skill in the art of "putting his daddles up," as Inky would express it.

Lastly, that he had just whisky enough in him to make him yearn for a good sharp scrimmage as the one thing to complete his happiness.

"Peory" and his crowd were excellent judges of human nature-in some respects. They had a full share of their class's instinct as to whom it is safe to become involved in a row with, and whom not. They needed no telling that this person was emphatically one of the latter class.

"Good ayvning, jintlemen," he repeated, with a steely, uncertain smile in his wide-open blue eves, while one mammoth hand toved with his stubby red mustache and the other twirled a switch cane, that looked as much out of place in his stalwart grasp as a straw in an elephant's trunk. "Since ve don't know me, Oi must introjuce mesilf. Me name it is Pat-r-r-ick O'Nale. The O'Nales, as ve know, are the first family in Oireland, and Oi'm wan uv thim. Me father is second cousin of The O'Nale himsilf. Oi've belonged for the last tin years to Company Say (C), Sexth United States Enfantry; you've certainly heard of it, because the Sexth Enfantry is the foinest rigiment in the United States Arrmy. She's got thirtane honors on her flag, and ivery wan uv thim rale ginooine honors, too; and Company Say is the best Company in the Rigiment, and Oi'm First Juty Sarrgent of the Company. My toime's just out, an' Oi'm takin' a little turn around to say the soights, like, afore Oi ray-inlist."

Concluding these personal reminiscences, the switch-cane was shifted into the left hand, and the right took up the hopeless task of persuading the red bristle on his upper lip to assume the waxed nattiness of a Napoleonic mustache. The blue eyes fell on "Peory" with a

smile of aggravating banter. "Oi've just bin hearing the awful news from Charleston. Oi've several friends in Fort Sumter. Me mither's sister's own child, Phelim Rafferty, is a Sarrgint in Maj. Anderson's artillery company. Oi'm very much afraid he'i hurrted. Don't you think this is scoundrelly pace of bizniss, this foirring on the United States flag?"

It was "Peory" who was asked this question, and who must answer it categorically and instantly. Not a detail of the situation escaped him. The ex-Sergeant was just four feet away-the best striking distance for his long arm; his hand still toyed with his mustache, but in position to deliver a blow with lightning swiftness; not one of the crowd was in place to make a diversion in the rear before "Peory" would be knocked into the deep mud of the middle of the street. But his position as leader de manded that he make one effort to bluster out of the affair, and he began savagely:

"Well, I"___ A grin of exultation brightened up Mr. O'Neil's face, his fingers abandoned the mustache and elenched into a fist which started to draw back.

It was too much. "Peory" weakened. As he told some friends afterward, he was no blank fool, to go into a game where he had no show, and so his voice and countenance dropped, and he said

"Yes; I think it a very bad thing." "But don't ve think it a mane thing?" said the merciless O'Neil. still retaining his fist in its threatening attitude.

"Peory" choked down a rising in his throat, and said with the calmness of

a crushed spirit: "Yes, I must say, it is."

"Yer not very hearty in ver remarks," said O'Neil, disappointed at having no excuse for striking a man who, to use his own words, "stud so fair and illigant for a knockdown." "But Oi suppose Oi

must take ver wurrd for it." "This gintleman here," he continued. fixing his blue eyes hopefully on "Mississippi." "This jintleman here I know agrees with me intoirely that they are a set uv beggars and vagabonds who are

doing this dirty worrk at Charleston." "Mississippi" was in as easy range of

that dreadful fist as " Peory." He stammered out:

"Ye haven't a remarkably fray delivery, Oi must say," said Mr. O'Neil; "but

"How's it with you, me frind?" asked he, tapping "Curly" on the shoulder

with the switch cane; "don't you think paper in Chicago. The country is on the eve of civil war. News of the bombardment hung and wouldn't we like to help do hung, and wouldn't ye like to help do lost most of their value; as if an in-"Curly" was of no better stuff than

the rest, and he yielded as they had. As his chances for getting a fight out of the crowd diminished. Mr. O'Neil's sauvity became impaired somewhat, but he was still winningly polite as his switch ever cared for selfish profit. cane called the attention of the fourth to !

"Oi trust that you wholly agray with pervaded the composing room of the what your friends hev said?"

No. 4 had less hesitation than the in, lunch pail in hand, listlessly nodded others in saying that he did, and No. 5 good morning to each other, walked over assented without being asked.

The disappointment on O'Neil's face | their lunches, hung up their coats and



'How's IT WITH YOU, ME FRIND?' ASKED HE, TAPPING CURLY ON THE SHOULDER

"Oi know Oi'm not mistaken in say- for the signal to go to work. ing that you belavve that any man who

"No. 6 followed the example of his

five fellow-toughs, and concurred in the sentiment expressed by the ex-Sergeant. "You are the most infernally unani-

Sarsaparilly pop? Go on back insoide, an' we'll dhrink somethin' that's got some soul in it."

the saloon, O'Neil taking care that none of them got behind him.

"Here, bar-keep," he commanded, give these jintlemen your best fwhisky. and say that they fill up their glasses. Sind a joeum to the pianny-thumper trouble to look around. there, and tell him to shtrike up the Shtar Shpanghled Banner, and long may she wave o'er the land av the free and the home av the brave. Now jintlemen, we'll drink honor and glory to the Flag, and a dog's death to all rebels and trraitorrs. Empty your glasses. Don't

lave a drap." their glasses to the bar, O'Neil com-

me, and scatter as soon as yees sthrike the pavement. It won't be well for me bers." to find wan av vees, fwhin Oi come out. and O'im comin' out as soon as Oi settle for the dhrinks."

reached the sidewalk.

CHAPTER VI.

THE SURRENDER OF THE FORT-THE DAY, WITH POOR SUCCESS.

The succeeding dispatches dropped off into uninteresting details and reiterations of those already sent. As the hour of midnight struck the crowd, weary with excitement, rapidly diminished, as the groups walked off to their homes discussing the events and probabilities.

In the morning the papers contained the following additional news:

CHARLESTON, April 13.-The rifled cannon off the battery did great execution on Fort Sumter, and were all aimed into Anderson's port-holes. Three of Sumter's barbet guns were dismounted, one of which was a pelled at the same instant to reach for-10-inch Columbiad. A corner of Fort Fisher | ward to draw. Their hands touched in white flag, which had been answered from the city, and a boat is on the way to Fort | composure remained unruffled. The | the interruption to his work.

eral flag was again hoisted over Fort Sumter, the copy-hook at the same instant, but till the office rang, wiped his spectacles, went to the fort. In a few minutes the Fed-"W-e-l-l-yes-perhaps-O-certain- eral flag was again drawn down by Maj. Anderson, and the white flag was again un-

addressed the last of the crowd blandly: stood silently around the room, waiting the rest of the Methodist Church, as

won't denounce these dirthy, murderrin' and chaff over the news. No one asked Baptist Church, to which nine-tenths of spalpanes is a mane, contemptible pup- the other if he had read the dispatches. the people of the South belong, hates py, against whom everybody should turn | He knew that he had, and each one about everybody that wears a white the back uv his hand and the sole uv was indulging in a self-communion as shirt, and can read without spelling the to what they portended, and what the words. There's no trouble in account-

"sub"-a thing that no "devil-boy ever does when he is feeling well.

When the clock hands pointed to half-past 7 the "Father of the Chapel" They all obeyed, and as they returned took 15 little bits of white paper, upon to whip these fellows, what good would Department records. "Now, all av vees walk out ahead av hat, shook them up, and called out:

the end of the line.

vention of all manner of favoritism by my heart to think about it." giving every man an equal chance at the copy-hook. The box conceals the copy-hook, so that there can be no sort- Though Bronson's eyes were wet, too, he ing out of "phat" copy, but each man tried to say something consoling, but must take what falls to him by turn.

numbers they drew came together, with

every face was drawn. To every lip the and walked slowly away to his case, the dim writing for a moment, and then reading his copy intently as he went.

"Do you suppose the fort has surrenthe Chapel" called "Time!" every ness of his heart:
man was at his case, deeply absorbed in "My God, the f "What must come of this? It means his work. a long and terrible war, doesn't it?" "There is no way out of it; we must

questions leaped unbidden:

dience. Isn't this so?"

serious business of to-day.

would make men wonder why they had

The same atmosphere of excitement

subdued into sadness and apprehension

News office. One by one the men came

to the other side of the room, deposited

"What is the latest news?"

Promptly at his usual hour of 8 it out, and read it aloud for the benefit o'clock Old Jo appeared, cane in one of the whole office: fight; we must reduce these men to obehand and lunch basket in the otherand attired in his customary workingday garments, but otherwise very differ-No one went to his work as of wont, ent from the hearty, hilarious old fellow, with earnest face and eager step, as if who brought kindliness in with him, longing to renew the labor of gaining like a fresh breeze through a street door. money, or honor, or advancement. Now had the ready jest left his lip, and Rather he went as if these motives had the cheery light his eye. It seemed as if his very body was so shrunken that firing. sulator had been interposed to cut off his clothes flapped about him. He had their electricity. They were the diverencountered a bit of bad news that he sions of yesterday, paling before the could not roll off his mind through the waste-weir of an exclamation. At any hour that might happen which

After bestowing his lunch and his street clothes in their usual place, he wandered vacantly around the room for awhile, striving in vain to interest himself as usual in the condition of the type on the standing galleys, the "pi" made by clumsy "subs" and hidden stealthily away, the arrangement of the advertisements, and the elimination of those that were "dead" from the

At length he found his way over to his heart to him in a tone so low as to not disturb anyone else:

"Dave, this is just awful! I do beieve that it is the worst thing that has happened since Christ was crucified. It takes all the light out of my life. As the office became black with excited 'Macbeth' says:

Had I but died an hour before this chance, had lived a blessed time."

"Well, I have strong hopes that when they see the resolute front the North presents the Southern people will feel inclined to listen to the conservatives and reject the counsels of the Fire-Eaters. It may not be too late yet for them to agree to the Crittenden Compromise."

"O, they never will; they never will!" said the old foreman, vehemently. 'The Fire-Eaters have all the women, the preachers and the young men of the the young men until they have got them afire with the idea of winning military glory by whipping the North. There are mighty few young men in the South but what believe they are superior in strength and courage to the young men in the Northo and they are anxious to show their young women that they are, and the young women are even more anxious to have this fact shown to them. It is easy to understand why the young men and women want war; but I can't understand what, in God's name, the preachers want fighting for."

"O, religious partizanship has sharpened the sword and nerved the arm that wielded it in pearly every war that the world has seen," said Bronson, "and I suppose this one will be no exception. began to deepen into disgust, but he still hats, rolled up their sleeves, and then The Methodist Church South has hated only Methodists can hate, ever since the There was none of the usual chatter schism in 1844, and the Hardshell know the Hardshells don't believe in Last of all came Morgan and his educating their preachers or their companion, Russell. Their faces showed people either; they believe in men being mous crowd Oi iver saw come out av that not only had they been drinking 'called upon to preach the gospel'; and a saloon," said O'Neil, disgustedly. freely the night before, but that they I never yet heard one of them announce "Fwhat have ye bin dhrinkin' in there? had braced up with several drinks be- that he had received such a call, withfore coming to the office. They were out astonishing everybody that the Lord enlistment of the hero and his companions evidently in grave doubt as to the man- was so poor a judge of men. He must and their first days in the army are treated ner of their reception there, and had have unusual confidence in the saving The six turned and marched back into nerved themselves up to brave it power of His word to select such exthrough as far as possible. This stif- pounders of it. It would require a fening of the sinews was entirely un- greater miracle than the Gift of Tongues necessary, however. Those who were to qualify such men for religious nodded; the others did not take the them, and can assure you that the Harp of a Thousand Strings' sketch is no Even Inky's superabundent vivacity burlesque, but sorrowfully near a photoyielded to the somber influences, and he graph of the average preacher for the actually showed some kindness and con- poor whites of the South. You can sideration to a new and very metancholy easily see how such a man as that becomes a ready tool of the Fire-Eater.'

ly. My hopes are all gone. Even if "Father," and each one drew a number overrun, and if we fight at all we'll prior disloyalty. to two inches long-was strung on a bit ing the way Mexico and the South swinging on hinges. He raised the lid, other; soon its will be 30 or 40 squabreached in his hand, pulled off the first bling, wrangling little 7x9 pigmy Govwalked off to his case to begin work. And I have been so proud of our coun-

his example, as did No. 3, and so on to was favored of God for the home of the oppressed and down-trodden of all Na- claim, on behalf of the claimant, without the This was the usual formula in those tions; I have so enjoyed glorying over authority or consent of the claimant, and days for beginning work in a daily it to foreigners who don't have so good | this appeal is therefore without authority and newspaper office. Its object is the pre- a Government, I tell you it just breaks And the tears that ran down the old man's cheeks were scalding hot.

cauld not; he believed that Wilson's Bronson and Morgan were both im- fears were only too well founded. The entrance of the telegraph boy was knocked off. Maj. Anderson has drawn the hat, and Morgan snatched his out as ed the conversation, which had already etc. (7 P. D., 69), that where an attorney with the morning dispatches interrupt-

CHARLESTON, April 13; p. m.—The Fed- Morgan's first. They both stepped to enough for a battle-flag, blew his nose Old Jo pulled out a bandana red as Morgan drew his "take" out he and took the sheets of tissue from the slammed the little lid down violently, as boy with trembling hands. Everyone if he would make it utter an insult and in the room had seen the boy come in, ration under the other, unless it be shown a curse against his fellow-workman. and had left his case to gather round That morning no man met his friend Bronson raised the lid with usual calm- the foreman and learn what the dis-

the dim writing for a moment, and then flung the tissue upon the imposing stone, A Woman to the Rescue Three minutes after, the "Father of groaning as he did so out of the bitter-

"My God, the fort is gone!" Walter picked the tissue up, smoothed

CHARLESTON, April 14 .- At 1:30 o'clock the firing ceased, and an unconditional surrender was made. Carolinians are surprised that the fight is over so soon. After the flagstaff was shot away Wigfall

was sent by Beauregard to Fort Sumter with a white flag, and an offer of assistance in subduing the flames. He was met by Maj. Anderson, who said that he had just displayed a white flag, but the batteries had not stopped

Wigfall replied that Anderson must haul down the American flag. "Surrender or fight," was the word. Anderson then hauled the flag down. Several of Beauregard's staff came over and stipulated that the surrender must be un-

conditional at present, subject to Beauregard's orders. Anderson is allowed to remain in posses-

ion at present. It is reported that Anderson's surrender was because his quarters and barracks were burned and he had no hope of reinforcement. The fleet lay by 30 hours, and couldn't or wouldn't help them. His men were prostrated by over-exertion. The explosions heard at Sumter were caused by a lot of

Everything is said to be in ruins but the casemates. Many guns are dismounted. Bronson's case, and began opening up The walls look like a honeycomb. Fort Moultrie is badly damaged, and the houses on the island are riddled.

> The dispatch was sent down-stairs to be bulletined in the window. The instant it appeared the street in front of men crowding up to read it.

Above the indistinct buzz of angry comment which came to the ears of the printers watching from the upper windows rose too clear, emphatic tones, which Bronson and Walter instantly recognized, and as they did looked to- cease. Many cried, "How long, O Lord?" ward each other and smiled.

The words borne by the first were: "D- them ships! Why didn't

they go in?" Upon the next:

"Me name's O'Nale! The O'Nales are the first family in ould Oireland, an' me father's second cousin to The O'Nale a whole family from a sea of difficulties, himself. For tin years Oi've belonged which otherwise would overwhelm them, my praise of Dr. Pierce's medicine." to company Say, Sexth United States Enfantry. The Sexth Enfantry is the foinest rigimint in the arrmy, and company Say is the foinest company in the rigimint; and Oi was First Juty Sargent of the company. I desoire to express me opinion that thim fellows down there at Charleston are murderin blaggards: that nobody but domd cowardly rascals ing them wretched and powerless to fulfill would attack wan little artillery company with 10,000 min.

"I trust that there is some jintleman here who thinks differently, and that he will spake out like a mon, and mintion some quiet place where we can retoire weakness. It does not come by chance. It an' discuss the question in a friendly doesn't merely happen. And it will not go way widout the inteference of the away by chance.

A roar of laughter and applause greeted this, much to Mr. O'Neil's astonishment, who looked his inability to comprehend why what appeared to him a very plain and business-like suggestion.

If there was any "jintleman" present who felt like resenting the epithets applied to the assailants of Fort Sumter, effect would be upon his individual for- ing for the religious animosity. You tunity offered, and he wisely preferred golden silence to the most silvern speech.

most entertainingly in future installments.

looking towards them when they entered teachers. I have met a great many of Cases Disposed of by Assistant Secretary Davis.

In the case of Judge W. Moody, Co. C. 12th Tenn. Cav., appeal was taken from the "Yes; yes; I can see it all too plain- as pensioner under section 2, act of June 27, 1890, on the ground that he was erroneously pensioned, he having rendered service in we hang together up here long enough the Confederate army, as shown by the War which he had written numbers from one it do? What'll our victory be worth? ney," Mr. Davis says, in his decision in the to 15, inclusive. These he put into a Look at Ireland and Poland, and the case, "does not deny that voluntary service countries that the French conquered. was rendered by sould that the act of June "Time! Come and get your num- It has been war there ever since. The 27, 1890, repealed so much of section 4716 as people won't stay conquered. We'll be was inconsistent therewith, and that the act At this the men crowded around the worn out long before their country is of June 27, 1890, pensions irrespective of

Mr. Davis says: "It is clear that the act of out of the hat. The man who drew generate hatred that will make trouble June 27, 1890, is subject to the provisions of They had all disappeared when O'Neil No. 1 walked over to where the "copy" for centuries. I believe that this is section 4716, Revised Statutes, which forbids I had an easy time with short labor. With —cut into small pieces (takes) from one only the beginning of our country's go- in terms the payment of any money on action two inches long—was strang on a bit in the way Marian and the Count of pensions to any persons who in any manner voluntarily engaged in or aided or of sharp wire (called the "copy-hook") American countries have. Now we are abetted the late rebellion against the auand inclosed in a small box with a lid to have two Governments fighting each thority of the United States, and the action appealed from is accordingly affirmed." In the case of Henry A. Dorr, Cos. A and E, 16th Me., the appeal was dismissed. Mr. piece of copy, let the lid fall shut; and ernments as there are in Germany. Divis holds that an administratrix of the every woman to take your medicine, so there estate of an attorney in a pension claim has The one who had drawn No. 2 followed try; I have so firmly believed that it no right or power by virtue of said appointment to appear or appeal, or take any steps

> The Commissioner of Pensions in reporting an attorney dies after completing a claim, and before its allowance, the fee due is certified to such an attorney 'deceased,' and passes to his estate. Where in such case the fee is withheld or the claim is rejected, an appeal by the administrator is not authorized by any rule, but would seem to rest within the discretion of the Department. Mr. Davis in disposing of this case says: "It was held in the case of S. H. Lewis, administrator, if something had stung it, but Bronson's cost Bronson nearly a thousand ems, by dies leaving pension claims pending in which he was entitled to recognition, his personal representatives will not be recognized to com-

plete such claim." In the case of Eliza A. E., widow of William M. Wade, Co. E, 1st Tenn., Mr. Davis decides: "A declaration which is specifically and unambiguously under one law cannot be so amended as to be made, instead, a decla-

BARTON'S CLARA

How a Woman May Show True Heroism.

ready to die if need be. To-day Miss Barton relief. I had lost all hopes of ever getting

greater relief than the doctors can. I would not say anything about the medicine if I had not used it myself. There is no need of suffering if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used during pregnancy. May God bless you for a medicine that will preserve life. I am getting so I can do some of my work without getting tired."

scription, for it will shorten labor, and give

"I was afflicted for seventeen months," writes Mrs. Elizabeth J. Bullard, of Winnie, Bladen County, North Carolina. "Was confined to my home all the time; could not be on my feet but a very little; could not lift the weight of a cup of coffee; did not have Often the world has thrilled at the story of strength to speak more than a few words at that saintly woman-Clara Barton-who a time. We tried three doctors and a lot of relieved the suffering and looked after the patent medicine, which cost over one hunwounded during the Civil war. Always dred and twenty-five dollars, and found no shows greater valor in going into the midst any better when my friends advised me to of the fever-stricken and starving Cubans— take Dr. Pierce's medicines. My husband ministering to their wants-furnishing food, said he would try them next. He got me



THE RED CROSS WORK AMONG THE CUBANS.

women all over the land have prayed and But there are hundreds of other heroines that the world knows nothing about. Women in everyday life carry the natural burdens of might admire. They comfort their husbands in times of trouble and sickness; nurse and watch over their children, and in fact rescue | medicines for the good they have done me." gold medals to show for it, is in the true

Many women have within them the spirit of heroism without the physical capacity to carry it out. They long to be a comfort and help to their husbands and children but are constantly weighed down by some weakness or disease whick saps their vital forces, leav-

A woman can never know what possiwoman to conclude because she is weak and miserable now that she must always remain so. There is a reason for every illness and

If the cause of a woman's incapacity lies in makes her a woman, she can never be well or strong in any respect until this particular

In that great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., one chapter gives the story of nearly should be received with these demonstra- two hundred feeble and broken down women whose entire physical nature was changed and rejuvenated by the simple, inexpensive selftreatment at home suggested by Dr. Pierce in conjunction with his "Favorite Prescription," the marvelous strength and nerve builder for ailing women.

This grand volume of over one thousand pages, with more than seven hundred illustrations and colored plates, is a complete family and medical library. It gives plain and thorough information about the human physiology in health and disease; tells a woman how to take the best care of her family, and how to keep herself in a strong and healthy condition at times when she is specially liable to weakness and disease. Shows how an expectant mother may escape all the danger and most of the pain incident to the coming of baby, and how a nursing mother may fortify her vitality so as to provide abundant nourishment for the little one and build herself up rapidly and completely to full strength and vigor.

It tells about the wonderful work accomplished in the last thirty years by the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., of which Dr. Pierce is chief consulting physician, with a staff of eighteen of medical practice. It explains how the vielded to Dr. Pierce's great discoveries, and ful professional advice by mail, free of charge. This great volume of over 1,000 pages is absolutely given away. For full particulars how to get it, see last paragraph of this article.

"I think it is my duty to tell you what

your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Pre-

P. Ellek of 2327 8th Street. Denver. Colorado. "I have been married eleven years, living. The suffering I had to go through in every continement 1 can't describe. When I made up my mind to try Dr. Pierce's wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescription.' I took six bottles, and when time of confinement came two days. I cannot thank you enough for the benefit I received, and I will recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all my friends. I have a fine baby boy, who is a strong, healthy fellow. He is our sunshine and happiness. When one year old he weighed would not be so much misery and suffering. I am strong and healthy now; but before, I felt very badly sometimes from female weak-"I had been a sufferer for more than one

have no life or energy, I was always in such | healthy woman. Thanks to your medicine. on this case before the decision says: "Where | misery. At times I suffered so much I thought death would be better for me. I had tried doctors and different kinds of medicine but all failed to do me any good. I commenced to take Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and also his 'Pellets,' and had only taken one bottle when I felt much better. When I had taken four I felt entirely well. I still continued to take it, and to-day I am in every way a well woman, and I have found that life was worth living. To all women who suffer from any womb trouble I would recommend this medicine. I thank the Lord that such a doctor as Dr. Pierce was born."

praise in regard to your wonderful medicine. and what is has done for me," writes Mrs. Rev. Walker, of Fillmore, Montgomery Co., Ills. "I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' in October; took two bottles, and on the first of January following I gave birth Oi'm afraid Oi'll hev take your wurrd." with a smile. Every eye was anxious; ness, lifted out his "take" nonchalantly patches contained. Wilson glanced at to the law under which pension was desired." mothers to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-

medicine and a tender nurse's care. Noble five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I worked that Clara Barton might be able to commenced taking these medicines and soon hold out until this great Government com-manded that peace should reign and butchery of each I walked half-a-mile to church. I commenced taking them the first of January. 1897; the first of the following June I took my cooking in hand, and have cooked for eleven in family all through the Summer. It wife-hood and motherhood, added to all the cares of a busy housekeeper, with a courage and cheerfulness that Clara Barton herself them to all suffering females, for it was his them to all suffering females, for it was his medicines and the help of God that has restored me. May the Lord bless him and his

"I cannot find words sufficient to express Mrs. W. G. Day, of Trussville, Jefferson Co., weakness, headache, pain in my back and side which would become so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my hand on it; had cold hands and feet and many other bad feelings too numerous to mention. Home physicians' treatment did me no good. I had become very despondent and thought I would never be well again, but with a faint heart I wrote to Dr. Pierce and described my symptoms as best I could. He promptly answered and Her Diseases;' he also outlined a treatmy ability, and after taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' I can truthfully saw that I felt like a new woman. In a few months afterwards, when I was suffering with the many troubles due to my condition, procured 'Favorite Prescription' and took it through that time. I soon became very any weakness of the special organism which stout and felt well. I was in labor only a short time and got along well; better than I ever did before. My baby is a fine boy, now two months old, and has never been sick any. I will never miss an opportunity to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines. I hope that all suffering ladies will consult you, for I think they will be benefited by taking your

medicines. "I would like to express my gratitude to you for the benefit I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. H. C. Anderson, of South Britain, New Haven Co., Conn., Box 33. "During the first month of confinement I was so I could not keep anything on my stomach. Was so sick that I had to go to bed and stay for two or three weeks. I went to bed the 28th of June, and never got up till the 1st of August. I tried two different doctors; the first one I had did not seem to help me any, but the last one I tried did me more good than the first. I read about where many had been helped by using your medicine, so I thought I would give it a trial. I began to take your 'Favorite Prescription' in November, 1897, and I had a nice little baby girl February 12th, 1898. My baby weighed over eight pounds. I was only in hard labor about one hour, and got along nicely during confinement; was up and dressed on the eighth day. I never had a doctor with me at all; just the nurse and one or two friends. We sent for a doctor, but he did not get here until after the baby was born. My friends thought that I was sick a very short time. It was all due to God and your wonderful medicine. I think Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed a true methers' friend, for it helped me wonderfully. It kept me from having a mis-carriage. This last baby is as plump and healthy as any mether could wish. She is about three weeks old now, and is gaining in flesh every day. After I began to take your medicine I could see that there was a change in my feelings, and just as soon as I finished one bottle and did not have another one on hand to continue then the same old feelings

"I give you my testimonial and you may publish it if you wish, for I think everyone ought to know about your wonderful medi-

"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 828 East College Street, Jacksonville, Ills. "For three years I suffered continually. Words car press what I suffered. I sought relief among the medical profession and found none, until induced by kind friends to try your most valuable medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I commenced taking this medicine I weighed ninety-five pounds. After taking four bottles I was built right up until now I weigh one hundred and fifty-six pounds-more than I ever weighed before. was so bad I would lie from day to day and long for death to come and relieve my sufferng. I had inflammation of the womb and leucorrhea, with bearing down pains in the year with severe, depressing pains in my lower part of my bowels, and such distress womb," writes Mrs. Annie L. Matthews, of every month; but now I never have a pain— 310 Broadway, Newport, R. I. "I seemed to do all my own work and am a strong and I never forget to recommend it to all suffer-

monial of your 'Favorite Prescription.' "I was taken sick two years ago, and tried almost everything, but could get no help until I wrote you," writes Mrs. T. C. Blashfield, of Brimfield, Hampden Co., Mass. "Your 'Favorite Prescription' did me a great deal of good. I was suffering with falling womb and could scarcely walk, now I am so much better off that I can walk quite a distance. I think it was your medicine that helped me. You have my best wishes and thanks, and may God be with you to do all "I take pleasure in dropping you a word of the good for the poor suffering people that braise in regard to your wonderful medicine, you can. If I hear of anybody sick I will recommend them to write to you, and I will

ing women. I consider myself a living testi-

tell what you have done for me.' Every woman should own a copy of Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page book-the "Common Sense Medical Adviser," which to a nine-and-a-half-pound boy, and was will be sent absolutely free for the mere cost before adjudication that such declaration only in labor half an hour. There was no of mailing; paper-bound for 21 one-cent was not in the intention of the declarant, but one with me only my husband at the time of stamps; in cloth covers, for 31 stamps. Ad-